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The only baking powder  
made from Royal Grape  
Cream of Tartar  
NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE



N. E. W. Stokely has returned from a visit to Johnson City.

Miss Jennie Jones of Del Rio was in town, Tuesday.

Miss Mae Stokely spent Saturday with Jefferson City friends.

L. F. and P. M. Ottinger of Parrottsville were in town, Monday.

Mrs. Sue Baer of Knoxville spent a few days here with relatives last week.

Judge H. N. Cate of the Court of Civil Appeals spent Sunday at home.

Neil B. Mims is again seeing his customers after a lengthy and serious illness.

Miss Pauline Cody of Bristol, is a much admired guest of Miss Fannie Stokely.

J. H. Ottinger and Charley A. Ottinger of Parrottsville, Route 1, were in town Wednesday.

F. B. Taylor and family are expected to return from Fort Lauderdale, Fla. in the next few days.

Strawberries every day at Taylor Grocery Co. Reliable Grocers.

Dr. R. C. Smith lost a physicians pearl handle pocket knife last week. Reward if returned to the Plain Talk office.

Strawberries every day at Taylor Grocery Co. Reliable Grocers.

Dr. R. C. Smith left for Grassy Fork, Tuesday where he had been called to bedside of L. C. Ragan, who is seriously ill.

Dr. R. C. Smith lost or left a good umbrella somewhere in town sometime ago. Kindly return to the Plain Talk office.

Carl McNabb was taken to his home, near Edwina, Monday, suffering with typhoid fever symptoms. He has been sick around town for several days.

S. B. LaRue and wife of Greeneville passed through Newport, Monday en route for Parrottsville where they attended the school closing exercises.

#### RESIGNS POSITION

Will Lewis has resigned his position with the Champion Lumber Company at Crestmont and has accepted a position with the Laurel River company at Runnion, N. C.

#### MARRIES IN N. C.

Leonard McMillon, brother of Oscar McMillon of the New York Store who is working with the Laurel River Logging Company, was united in marriage to Miss Harriet Gunter, at the home of the bride in Madison county, last week.

### Candidates Bunched in the Gold Contest

Miss Harris still maintains her lead in the \$50 gold contest of THE PLAIN TALK, although there is a bunching of the candidates again.

There is still time for new candidates to get in the race, with prospects of prizes. The standing this week is as follows:

#### HOW THEY STAND

|                                     |      |
|-------------------------------------|------|
| Miss Eunice Harris, Del Rio, R2     | 3400 |
| Miss Alma Alley, Newport, R1        | 2650 |
| Miss Gertrude Jones, Del Rio        | 2900 |
| Miss Inez Morgan, Rankin            | 2800 |
| Miss Essie Kelley, Parrottsville    | 2750 |
| Mrs. H. A. Cogburn, Parrottsville   | 2050 |
| Miss Elza Critselous, Parrottsville | 2000 |
| Miss Gona Easterly, Parrottsville   | 2550 |
| Miss Willie Trotter, Sevierville    | 1700 |
| Mrs. Josie Walker, Dandridge        | 1650 |

#### W. I. C. NOTES

A good meeting of the Woman's Improvement Club was held May 6th.

The Sanitary Committee has done good work, the past month, and one by one the trash piles are disappearing before the determined onslaught.

This Committee has been authorized to secure a man who will drive through the residence sections of the town once a month and remove all rubbish from your premises, on a nominal sum.

We shall be very proud when passers by on the trains can look out and say—"Newport is the most beautiful, and cleanly town in East Tenn."

The Club is desirous of establishing a tennis court, and croquet grounds for the young people, and a petition has been sent to the Masons, begging them for the use of their grounds. The Altruistic spirit of this order is well known, and we are sure of their sympathy and aid.

It was suggested that a good dairy adjacent to the town, would prove a paying investment for some enterprising citizen.

"Gardening" was the subject of an interesting paper by Mrs. Hugh Huff. Hedges, vines, and shrubs add so much to the attractiveness of homes, and to the value of property, why should any dwelling place be left barren and unsightly? We like to see the streets improved, and sidewalks paved but regret the necessity for sacrificing the beautiful shade trees, that take so many years to grow, and hope these may be replaced in the near future.

The "Glee Club" under the able leadership of Mrs. W. D. McSweeney has grown to such proportions that a new meeting place must be secured.

The young men have been invited to join, and the public may expect to have the pleasure of listening to these young W. I. C. members at an early date.

Mrs. F. S. Graddon who is chairman of the Social Committee announced that plans were on the way for an entertainment, to which the men will be invited.

Every other committee is doing faithfully its part and we feel that the W. I. C. is a real faction for good in the town.

The following ladies will be in attendance at the rooms of the W. I. C. during next week, Monday, Miss Mary Mims, Tuesday, Miss Lou Morrell, Wednesday, Mrs. A. J. McMahan, Thursday, Mrs. Oscar McMillin, Friday, Miss Nannie Murray, Saturday, Mrs. C. B. McNabb.

#### BIRTHDAY PARTY OF MISS LOUISE SUSONG

A pretty little folks' party of last Saturday afternoon, was that at which Miss Louise Eleanor Susong entertained a number of her little girl friends at her parents home on Main street. The occasion was the celebration of her seventh anniversary. Many interesting contests were enjoyed by all.

The prizes fell to Louisa Hickey winning the hoop races, bean bag contest, won by Agnes Smith, bell contest, Kate McMahan, bird contest, Mary Walker, hop races, Edith Moore and Agnes Smith.

The rooms were decorated with vases of roses and green foliage.

Fruit punch, ices, cakes and candy were served during the afternoon.

Mrs. Robert Hickey, and Misses Kate Brown and Nellie Kidwell assisted in entertaining the guests.

Many lovely presents were received and the guests departed wishing the little hostess many more happy birthdays.

The guests were: Desire Brown, Bess McMahan, Kate McMahan, Agnes Smith, Margaret Talley, Elizabeth Roberson, Mary Susong, Gladys Glenn, Eleanor Susong, Louisa Hickey, Margaret Smith, Eleanor Hickey, Edith Moore, Mary Walker, Marjorie McMahan, Meta Walker, Bonnie Kate Talley.

A number of Newport's young people attended the annual May meeting at Salem, Sunday, among those in attendance being: Misses Claude and Etta Holder, Edda Sparks, Eunice and Ethel Boyer, Martha Heilman and Sallie Critselous and Messrs John Ruble, Estill Stokely, Hugh Stokely, Monday Hixon, Garfield Neas, John Holder, Chester Glenn, Festes Boyer and Dr. B. F. Bible.

### Mexicans in Battle Again

Fifteen Americans Reported to Have Lost Lives in Latest Fight.

Piece in Mexico was of short duration and at noon Tuesday a fierce battle was reigning in the vicinity of Juarez and the revolutionists were making progress toward the city, with every prospect of ultimate success. Fifteen Americans fighting with the insurrectos are reported to have been killed. The Federal loss is said to be in the neighborhood of 300 and the fighting still in progress. Part of Juarez has already been destroyed by fire.

#### MISS JENNIE JONES CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY

A delightful children's party of Saturday afternoon was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jones, when their young daughter, Jennie, entertained in celebration of her eleventh anniversary.

Various out door games were played on the large lawn. In the girl's contest. A four leaf clover hunt, Jennie Boyer was successful.

The boy's contest. Fishing for peanuts, was amusing, and Master Ordway Delozier captured the honors.

The birthday table was out on the lawn and the young guests were served delicious ice cream, cake, candy and fruit.

The guests were: Misses Bernice Smith, Lou Morrell, Margaret Smith, Letha Burk, Elma Talley, Mary Moore Talley, Jennie Boyer, Edna Griffin, Goldie Holder, Aileen Holland, Grace Walker, Maude Ella McMahan, Verna Stokely, Jessie Mae Stokely, Susie Smelcer, Carrie Smelcer, Hazel Stone Stella Knight, Helen Knight, Jessie Kate Hill, Agnes Hill, Barsha Hartsell, Madge Hartsell.

Masters Charlie and Paul Brown, Hugh Holder, Ordway and Orton Delozier, Carl and Raymond Glenn, Hugh and Lynn Allen, Y. J. McMahan, Tom Warren Burnett Boyer and Melvin Stokely.

Mr. W. A. A. Johnston, manager of the Marble City Type writer Company, Knoxville is in the city and is equipped to furnish parts and repairs for any machines. Mr. Johnston can be reached either at the Mims House or THE PLAIN TALK Office, Wednesday and Thursday, May 10 and 11. The Marble City Typewriter Company are the agents for the Monarch Visible Typewriter.

#### DENTON NEWS

Denton, May 9.—The health of our village is not very good at present.

Miss Fannie Green and Mrs. Ollie Spence still remains on the sick list.

W. C. Wood made a flying trip to Newport Saturday.

W. H. McMillin was in Bluffton the last of the week.

Miss Cora Woods is attending the teachers School near Del Rio.

D. H. McElroy of Knoxville was visiting W. H. McMillin and family Monday.

Mrs. Tean Spurgeon of Dalton, Ga., is visiting her daughter Mrs. Eliza Wood in Denton.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Finchup was the guest of Luther Vinson and family Sunday. Mrs. Bob Wolfe was the guest of W. C. Wood and family Saturday night.—A SUNDAY SCHOOL KID.

#### REPRESENTS JUNIORS

Charlie Price has been representing the Newport Juniors at the State meeting at Bristol, and Roten Costner has been the representative of the Cosby council. Grand Counsellor H. L. W. Taylor has also been in attendance. Jesse Cottrell heads the State organization for the ensuing year.

#### Buy The Newport Produce Co's Meal and Dixie Feed from H. M. Taylor, John Justus, Hixon Grocery Co., and J. S. & D. G. Allen.

Feel languid, weak, run-down? Headache? Stomach "off"?—Just a plain case of lazy liver. Burdock Blood Bitters tones liver and stomach, promotes digestion, purifies the blood.

### THE WHITE HAired LADY

A Harrowing Tale by a Clever Story Teller.

At the Park House in the mountains was a young married woman whose hair was white as snow, though there was not a wrinkle in her face, and her cheeks were a rosy red. The guests of the hotel soon came to know each other, and the white haired lady, as we called her, was the life of the house. She said things in a droll way, made light of inconveniences and misfortunes and was given to story telling.

One evening I ventured to ask her if there was any cause for her prematurely white hair. A pained look came on her face, but she could so well assume any expression that I was uncertain if it were genuine.

"Thereby hangs a tale," she said, and several persons who had heard the question and reply drew near to hear what was coming.

"I was spending a summer at Lake M., she said. "I was engaged to be married at the time, and you know engaged people are as satisfactory to themselves as they are unsatisfactory to every one else. The railway station was half a mile from the hotel, and my lover used to come up once or twice a week for a short stay. He arrived on the 7:30 train in the evening, and I always walked to the station to meet him. At first it was quite light at that hour, but toward the end of August it began to grow pretty dark.

"One evening I started to make the walk as usual. I was uncertain of the time and was afraid I should be late. Hurrying through a wood, I was suddenly halted by a voice:

"What's your hurry?" "Before me stood the dark form of a man. I couldn't see what he looked like or how he was dressed. I was very much frightened, but have no respect for those people who collapse on the slightest provocation, so I braced myself to conceal my terror. I replied calmly:

"I'm going to meet the 7:30 train." "Oh, you are? Reckon yer feller's comin' up from town. Gals don't mostly hurry to meet trains for mother-in-laws and sich-like."

"You are right," I replied. "My young man is to come in on the train. I think I'm late. Quite likely it is already in and I'm liable to meet him any moment. I think I hear his step now."

"This was a pure bluff, intended to let the man understand that if he molested me he was liable to be overtaken in the act."

"Ob, I know your feller," he replied. "I've seen you and him walk in from the station many a time. He's not much of a feller."

"Will you let me pass?" I said. "If not you may have an opportunity to learn what kind of a 'feller' he is. He can't surely be far away."

"'Tou my word, little gal, you're a plucky one. But as for that slab sided, knockkneed lover of yours, I've got something right here to fix him."

"He put his hand in his pocket and drew out something—I could not see what it was, but of course it must be a pistol—and pointed it right at me. I wanted to shriek, but feared the man would consider a shriek a call for help and attack me at once, so I forced a laugh—a laugh of contempt for him and his weapon."

"It isn't the kind that kills at forty rods," he said. "It's a smoothbore. Its pills are not bad to take, especially if they hit one in the stomach. I could make that lover of yours lay down with it—that is, if I poured enough of the contents into him."

"I laughed again, this time louder than before. I was nearer to a spasm. At the same time I fancied that my ill-humor would make the fiend believe I considered myself perfectly safe."

"Do you suppose," I said, "that either he or I would go through this wood except we were armed to the teeth?"

"I had read somewhere of the men of the west half a century ago drawing bowie knives from the back of their necks, and putting my hand to my head. I pulled out a hairpin."

"By Jove, Cynthia, you're a jim dandy! You should go on the stage. But enough of this little farce—"

"That was all I heard. I knew the man was my fiance, and the relief was too much for me. I fainted and knew nothing till I saw him bending over me, holding a flask to my lips, and felt the fiery liquor in my mouth."

"For heaven's sake," he exclaimed, "what does this mean? Are you all right again?"

"Why," I gasped, "did you draw that pistol on me?"

"Pistol! You little goose! It's nothing but a 'pocket pistol.' Thank heaven, I had it with me!"

"I thought you were a rebber," I moaned.

"And I supposed you knew me all the time."

"By this time I was somewhat recovered. I got upon my trembling limbs, and, taking his arm, we walked to the hotel."

"I see," exclaimed one of the listeners, impatient for the end of the story. "The next morning your hair was white as snow."

"Yes, it was."

"In a single night?"

"The white haired lady made no reply. Her husband laughed, arose and, going out of the room, remarked:

"All made out of whole cloth."

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### Resignations of Five Legislators Demanded

Or Their Withdrawal From Coalition With "Regular" Democrats.

Jefferson City, May 9.—At a meeting of the republican executive committee of Jefferson county, held at Dandridge yesterday afternoon, resolutions were adopted demanding the withdrawal of Representative Leach, Swan, Brown, Farmer and Leeper from their so-called "coalition" with the "regular" democrats and their reaffirmation of platform pledges upon which they were elected, or their resignations from office as members of the legislature. The resolutions were subsequently concurred in by a mass meeting of a large number of voters of Jefferson county, not a dissenting vote being cast. The resolutions, which are very positive in sentiment and declaration, read as follows:

"Be it resolved, by the county republican committee of Jefferson county, being assembled by call of its chairman in the court house in Dandridge on this 8th day of May, 1911, that in view of the fact that five members of the fifty-seventh general assembly of the State of Tennessee disregarded the platform pledges upon which they

were placed in position of trust and power, by forming a coalition with the 'regular democrats,' for the purpose of overthrowing the present election laws by amending same so as to give the said 'regular democrats' complete control of the election machinery of the State, we therefore, call upon each and every one of the said five members, to-wit, A. M. Leach, speaker of the house, and Harry Swan, of the independent democratic deserters, H. P. Brown, H. G. Farmer, and W. M. Leeper, of the republican deserters, to redeem their platform pledges of to immediately resign as misrepresentatives of their respective districts.

### CATERPILLARS DELAY TRAIN IN OKLAHOMA

Tulsa, Okla., May 8.—A passenger train was delayed in Manford, west of here Friday by millions of caterpillars, clustered on a bridge. The wheels of the engine, crushing the larvae made the track slippery and the drivers spun on the rail. Sand was ineffective, so the train was backed up and after gathering momentum slid through the mass of crushed worms.

The plague of caterpillars is generally over eastern Oklahoma. At Okemah Park Friday afternoon street cars were stopped on account of the pests and houses and trees were literally covered with them.